

## Set Sail to North

Coronatus

Once a bunch of Viking fighters sailed out  
Sailed to gain their own kingdom  
Sky was dark and stormy winds rose up against them  
Stormy rage in autumn

Far out on the sea  
All delivered to fortune

Far out within the storm  
Delivered to the gods' tune

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean  
They sat their sails towards the grey northern sea  
A daring venture, a faithful obsession  
Their boats all weak and wee  
(Out there in stormy seas, and all weak and wee)

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean  
They set their sails towards the grey northern sea  
A daring venture, a faithful obsession  
Those brave, all strong and free  
(Who fought brave till the end, but all strong and free)

Fate decided not to drown them in sea  
They survived by the Norns' will  
Fate did steer their ships towards these unknown shores  
For they should prove their war skills

Far out on the sea  
All delivered to fortune

Far out within the storm  
Delivered to the gods' tune

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean  
They sat their sails towards the grey northern sea  
A daring venture, a faithful obsession  
Their boats all weak and wee  
(Out there in stormy seas, and all weak and wee)

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean  
They set their sails towards the grey northern sea  
A daring venture, a faithful obsession  
Those brave, all strong and free  
(Who fought brave till the end, but all strong and free)

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean  
They sat their sails towards the grey northern sea  
A daring venture, a faithful obsession  
Their boats all weak and wee  
(Out there in stormy seas, and all weak and wee)

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean  
They set their sails towards the grey northern sea  
A daring venture, a faithful obsession  
Those brave, all strong and free  
(Who fought brave till the end, but all strong and free)

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean  
They set their sails towards the grey northern sea  
A daring venture, a faithful obsession  
Their boats all weak and wee  
(Out there in stormy seas, and all weak and wee)

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean  
They set their sails towards the grey northern sea  
A daring venture, a faithful obsession  
Those brave, all strong and free  
(Who fought brave till the end, but all strong and free)